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The O. A. C. Review is published by the students of the Ontario Agricultural College Students' Publishing Association, every month in the year.

Annual subscription price in Canada, \$1.00; outside \$1.50; single copies 15c. Advertising rates on application.

HARVEST TIME IN TOWN

BY DUNCAN MCKELLAR

WHY, here it is September,
An' the leaves 're turnin' brown;
It's just about eleven months

Since we moved into town.
I didn't think that 'twuz so late,
My, how the time hez flown.
The harvest must be finished now,
An' the fall wheat a'most sown.

I'm fifty-eight years old next month,
An' since I was so high,
A workin' in the harvest field,
My summers hev gone by.
But this here season, fur the first,
The summer's past away,
An' I never saw a stook of wheat,
Or smelt the new-mown hay.

I hain't seen oats 'r barley,
Or fields of flow'rn peas,
Nur I haven't seen the timothy
A wavin' in the breeze;
An' in the early mornin'
When everything is still,
I don't hear the calves a' bawlin'
As I used to on the hill.

In town the hull things different,
They have no crickets here,
No roosters crow at mornin',
No Bob White's whistle clear;
An' it seems as if the lightnin' here
Could do a man no harm;
Don't seem to strike so wicket
As it used to on the farm.

But here it's fall already,
They're thrashin' now, out there,
An' the folks are gettin' ready
To come in to the Fair.
But I hardly kin believe it,
When I see the yellow leaves,
To think there's been a harvest,
And I've never seen the sheaves.

THE O. A. C. REVIEW

"THE PROFESSION WHICH I HAVE EMBRACED REQUIRES A KNOWLEDGE OF EVERYTHING"

VOL. XXXV.

GUELPH, ONT., AUGUST, 1923

No. 12

The Industrial and Development Council of Canadian Meat Packers

By. S. E. TODD

Secretary, The Industrial and Development Council of Canadian Meat Packers.

THE Council of Canadian Meat Packers is organized to enable the packer to take his place as an entity in the livestock industry. The packer believes there are two essential halves to the livestock in-

and producers of livestock for the purpose of discussing and taking action on all matters of mutual interest to producers of livestock and packers of meat and its products.

To co-operate with livestock breeders' associations, farmers' organizations, railways, banks and financial institutions, Federal and Provincial Departments of Agriculture and all other bodies interested in the development of agriculture.

To aid in the improvement of the quality and breeding of livestock on the farms of Canada.

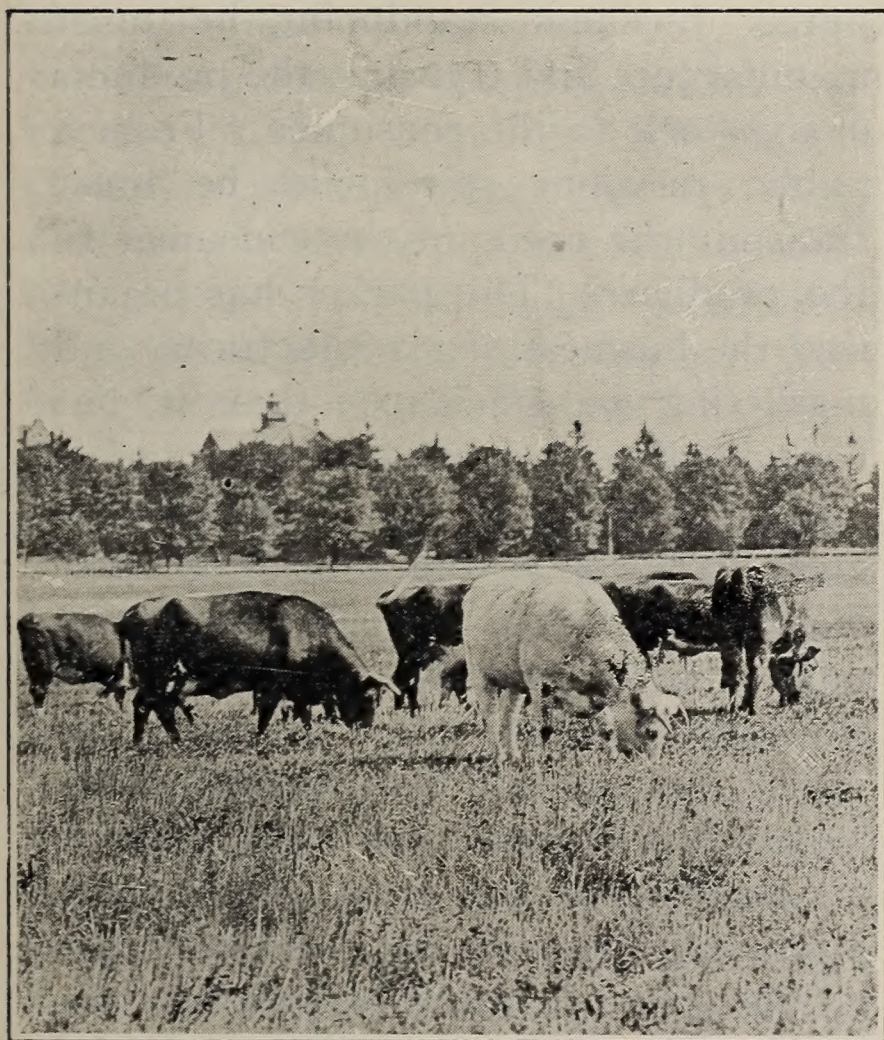
To promote the development of domestic and foreign markets for all livestock and meat products.

To encourage the study of the arts and sciences connected with the production of livestock, the packing of meat, and its preparation as food.

To make available to the consumer a knowledge of the meat packing industry and its economic value and vital place in the transformation of livestock into food at the lowest possible cost.

To place at the disposal of the Federal and Provincial Governments information which may be of service in the solution of problems that arise in connection with the livestock and packing industry.

The ultimate consumer is the master



Only of late years is consideration being given to consumptive demands.

dustry; production and marketing of animals—manufacturing and marketing of meat.

The objects of the Council are set forth in the Constitution as follows:

To provide means of meeting breeders

of the livestock industry, master of both farmer and packer. All foods to-day are in keen competition, one with the other. The factors controlling demand are suitability, quality and price. At one time the demand was for heavy fat beef, mutton and pork. Such product is no longer suitable. The eight hundred pound baby beef, the eighty-pound lamb and the two-hundred-pound lean bacon hog bring the premium. Why? Because the conditions of life for the great mass of consumers have changed so that only small cuts of meat with a moderate amount of fat can be economically consumed. Let this demand be ignored and the consumer turns to other foods, yes, even to grape-nuts and raisins.

To intelligently supply the world's meat food requirements, there must be a vital, live connecting nerve from the consumer to the producer. The consumer must be able to transmit his need to the producer. Under the present organization of trade this can only be done through the trade routes; from the consumer and retailer through the packer to the producer. The great distances that now lie between the points of production and the consuming markets for much of our livestock products places the packer, willy nilly, in the position where he must be the connecting link between producer and consumer.

This simple fact has not been sufficiently recognized. The packer has been represented as standing between producer and consumer, a barrier to both. This manifestly is not so, as it is evident that to-day producer and consumer could not get together at all without the agency of the packer.

Relating farm production to consumptive demand is an art or science that is only in its infancy. Pick up nearly any text book on breeding farm

livestock and you will note the advice given to breeders is to breed the particular kind of livestock the breeder fancies. Attention is sometimes also given to suitability of breeds to climatic and other productive conditions. Only of very late years is consideration being given to consumptive demand. And yet this is the first thing that should be considered by any writer on livestock breeding. The result has been that the producer has had no standard towards which to work. Product unsuitable for consumption has glutted the markets at a price unprofitable to farmers, while suitable product has been scarce at a price unsatisfactory to consumers.

The packer's business must then be of a two-fold character. From the purely business standpoint he must manufacture and transmit the products of livestock to the consumer. From a public relations standpoint he must transmit the needs of the consumer to the producer. The packer has organized the business of manufacturing and marketing so efficiently that it has become almost a model of economic operation. But he has been under a great handicap in this due to the production of such a large percentage of unsuitable product. Not only from the standpoint of the producer and consumer but also for his own protection he has had to organize for the purpose of placing market needs before the producer. Related to this work are all the activities of the packing business itself. The packer also is greatly interested in the vastly important work being done by agricultural colleges and schools and all the agencies of the Departments of Agriculture engaged in working with the producer. Vice versa, these agencies need a point of contact with the other half of the livestock industry.

The packer is the finder of markets for the livestock products of the farmer. Before the packing business came into being, farmers were limited to purely local markets for the sale of the bulk of their livestock. The livestock industry of to-day would be impossible without the packer. A permanent agriculture is only possible when grounded on mixed farming with livestock as the basic product. The packer, therefore, in developing markets for livestock has been a most important factor in making possible a permanent system of agriculture in Canada. The bacon hog industry grew out of the efforts of the pioneer packers of Canada. At that time the Canadian hog was the fat hog of the United States. He was unprofitable because, confined to a purely domestic market he could not, with Canadian feeds, compete with the cheap corn-fed hogs of the South. Canadian packers conceived the idea of finding a special market in England for a class of hog that might profitably be produced with Canadian feeds. The beef business changed from a purely local business, or from a ranching business where the cattle were raised chiefly for their hide and tallow, with the advent of the packer. By the development of the science of preparing the by-products of cattle and the adaptation of refrigeration to transportation, the permanent development of cattle production in its modern form in this country was made possible. But this work of developing markets has been due to the efforts of individuals and almost entirely without the co-operation of the producer. The future expansion of markets must largely be carried on by the joint efforts of producers, Government agencies and packers working through organizations representing each factor.

An instance of the need of the packer

to understand the conditions under which livestock is produced lies in the hog situation in Canada. If certain fundamental factors in production had been unknown or ignored by the packers who were trying to find a profitable outlet for Canadian product they never could have solved the problem. So, in each class of livestock the packer needs to know what are the conditions of production, and in seeking to point the way to increased markets for the farmer keep in mind the conditions of production that cannot be changed as well as those that can.

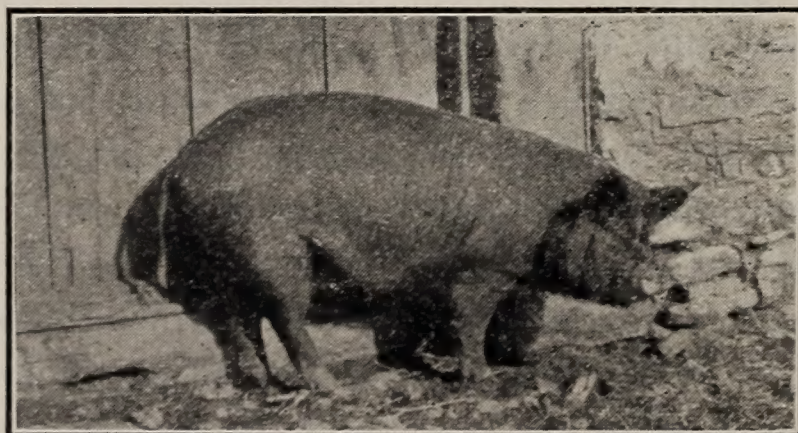
Libraries are to be found on livestock and livestock production—its importance and place in national as well as agricultural economics. Numerous organizations exist, an important part of whose work is to emphasize the vital place of livestock in the life of the individual and the nation. The result is that the value of this half of the livestock industry is widely and generously recognized. But until very lately no books have been written and no organizations have presented the case of the other half of the industry—manufacture and marketing of meat and other livestock products. The result is that its importance has been underrated, ignored and misunderstood. This has reacted not only against the packer, but perhaps more seriously against the producer. A decrease in meat consumption of one-half ounce per day in the meat consuming population of Canada makes a difference in annual consumption of over 60,000,000 pounds per year. Meat consumption undoubtedly reacts to sentiment. The long continued attacks on the packing business of the past years had a harmful effect on meat consumption. One good thing resulted from the investigations of Government commissions in Canada and the United States. It showed that

the packing business was perhaps more efficiently conducted and took less from the producer's price in relation to what the packer received for the product and added less to the consumer's price for the service rendered than any other line of business. This is now being slowly recognized by producers. The aftermath of all these investigations is that in the United States The National Livestock Association, The Institute of American Meat Packers and the Meat Councils of the retailers have formulated a definite plan for the purpose of undoing some of the harm that has been done in the minds of meat consumers and have put on an active campaign to increase the consumption of meat. A charge of ten cents per car of livestock (half paid by the seller and half by the buyer) is being made on all livestock coming to public stockyards, and these funds are being used to advertise meat as a food. This kind of co-operation is equally important in Canada.

A very vital part of the livestock industry is carried on by the packers. A general knowledge of the packer's business is vital to producers, consumers and Government agencies. This Council seeks to gather together and put out to the public monthly in the form of a printed letter, and by various other means, a full knowledge of the packer's half of the livestock industry. The Departments of Agriculture, seeking to solve the problems of the livestock industry, can only do so when

they have a knowledge of the packer's problems and requirements in addition to the farmer's. The press, seeking to educate and lead farmers in the way of progress, can only do so when they have a knowledge of what happens the animal after it leaves the farmer, and how well the raw material furnished the packer serves his needs, or in other words meets consumers' demand. The experiences and opinions of packers in handling the products of livestock are of equal importance to those of breeders and feeders of the animals.

Co-operation is the key-word of progress. In the past agricultural co-operation has been understood in a very limited sense. It has had the meaning largely of combination. The idea of working together has been limited to business organization of a class for offence and defence. This, of course, was inevitable because men see only the narrower aspects of an idea at first. It takes time for us to grasp its broader meaning. The same has been equally true of the organizations of business men. But success in livestock is dependent on the application of co-operation in its broadest sense. In brief then, The Industrial and Development Council of Canadian Meat Packers seeks to broaden the packers' outlook, make available to the public the packers' experiences and opinions, translate the consumers' demands and generally work both with the producer and consumer towards a greater livestock and meat industry.



"God Bless the Duke of Argyle."

Smith Broadens Out

A PLAY IN TWO ACTS

By H. C. Mason

Characters in Order of Appearance:

William Westcott, a farmer.
Mary Westcott, his daughter.
John Smith, a reflective hired man.
James Tarpin, an ex-Sergt.-Major.
Peter Sharkey, an amateur villain.

ACT I.

The Feed Room of a Barn.

Centre: A large feed box with lifted lid.

Left: A heap of hay, overflowing in front of the feed box.

Right: Bags of bran, shorts, linseed meal, etc., and a wheelbarrow.

Enter William Westcott, Left, with arms raised in act of finishing a yawn.

Westcott: "Oh, how I hate to get up in the morning,

Oh, how I'd love to remain in bed!"

Ho-hum! A policeman's life is not a happy one. Neither is a dairy farmer's when he's short of help.

Enter Mary, Left, carrying two milk pails.

Westcott: Well, Mary, my girl, how goes it this morning?

Mary (*without enthusiasm*): Oh, the same as usual.

Westcott (*rallying her*): And what's the same as usual?

Mary: Oh! (*Smiling reluctantly*) That five o'clock in the morning feeling.

Westcott: I know. . . . Well, thank goodness this is Sunday and we can take our time. Wish I knew where I could get hold of a good reliable man—then you wouldn't have to help with the milking, night and morning, day in and day out. (*Apologetically*) But you know how it is just now—this place is too big to handle alone, and here I am left single-handed except for you. If Henry had only stayed. . .

Mary: But he's doing so well in the office, Dad.

Westcott: Yes. But I still think he'd have done just as well if he'd stayed here at home and settled down to work.

Mary: That seems to be all there is to do on a farm—just work—work—work all the time.

Westcott: Well, if he'd stayed there wouldn't have been so much of that. Just at present we might as well be tied in a stall with the cows. It's hard on you at your age, but as soon as I can get a man.

Mary: Oh, well, we'll live through it.

Crosses stage—exit Right.

Westcott (*musings*): Yes, it's hard on Mary. She tries not to show it, but she's tired—fed up. Don't blame her. Too much of a good thing. (*Rousing himself*) Well, this won't get the chores done.

(*Grasps pitchfork and begins to push the hay back from the front of the feed box. As he thrusts the tines into the hay the heap heaves and a choked howl rises from it.*)

Westcott (*backing away*): What the ?

(*The heap rises and falls apart, disclosing Smith seated in the midst of it. He is holding the calf of his leg where the tines have pricked, and looks up at Westcott in mingled surprise, dismay, pain and indignation. A few wisps of hay cling to his hair and wreath about his shoulders.*)

Westcott (*With a chuckle*): Well, sir, I thought it was spontaneous combustion at least! (*Recovering*) Well, how did you get there? (*Pause; no reply. Sternly*) What are you doing here? Where do you come from?

Smith (*Rising slowly*): It was cold . . . and raining . . . so I crawled in here . . . and I fell asleep in the hay. . .

Westcott (*Drily*): So I see. . . But who are you, anyway? And where do you hail from?

Smith (*Brushing chaff off his coat*): My name's John Smith. . .

Westcott: And a good name, too.

Smith: And I came from Toronto.

Westcott: Poor fellow! . . . And where are you headed for?

Smith (*Doubtfully*): Well, I don't exactly. . . (*Vaguely*) Up north. (*Brightening*) I'm looking for work.

Westcott: What kind of work?

Smith (*Slowly*): Well,—oh, any kind. . . (*Catching sight of bags beside feed box*) I'm a miller by trade.

Westcott: A miller, eh? H'm—then maybe you can tell me whether this is a good sample of middlings or not. I kind of think they slipped some ground oat hulls over me in that last lot. (*Takes a handful of feed from the box.*)

Smith (*Taking a double handful from the box, holding it up to the light and examining it amateurishly*): Why—uh. . . No. . . It looks like good—uh—(*Looks to Westcott for prompting; Westcott remains silent.*) It looks like good—uh . . . Why, it looks all right to me. (*Looks around helplessly.*)

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Westcott (*Drily*): Throw it back into the bin. (*Aside, as Smith does so*) A miller, eh?—h'm! (*Aloud*) Well, Mr. Smith, my name's Westcott. (*They shake hands solemnly.*) Ever worked on a farm? Before you turned—miller?

Smith: No.

Westcott: Know anything about farming?

Smith: Well (*Smiling*), just enough to grumble about the weather.

Westcott (*Sticking to the point*): Ever think of trying it? You won't need to look very far for work around this place. I need help pretty badly right now, with haying coming on.

Smith (*Considering*): Why, I hadn't thought.

.....

Westcott: Well, I don't think much of dicker-ing on Sunday, but I'll tell you what: you stay over till to-morrow if you like, and we can try each other out for a week. Then, if we don't hitch or you don't like the work I'll pay you for your time and no harm done. We can talk over terms when we know each other better.

Smith (*Suddenly resolving*): All right, I'll stay.

Westcott: Well, (*Pushing hay back out of the aisle*) there's nothing in particular for you to do to-day; just watch and see how the chores are done. I don't suppose you can milk?

Smith: No, I can't.

Westcott (*Trundling wheelbarrow to front of feed box*): Doesn't take long to learn. Hard on the wrists at first. (*Chuckling.*) Gives you a chance to sit down and rest after a day's work in the field, though. (*Begins to fill wheelbarrow from the feed box.*) You'll find farming mighty interesting if you stay with it. Look at that line of cows. (*Pointing toward the right exit*) They won't eat ordinary grub like you and me. No, sir, (*adding a dishful from one of the bags*) you've got to mix 'em up special dishes, like this. And then they'll step in the pail or switch you across the eyes by way of gratitude. . . Just like human beings. (*Adding a dishful from another bag*) They're all pure breds now—I've been working into pure breds for years—but you'd never guess it from their manners. See old Ontario down there at the far end?

Smith: Ontario? Ontario?

Westcott: Yes, Ontario. . . She's dry. That one right next her is old Boutsje Posch. That one with the star on her forehead—there! She's looking this way now.

Smith: Yes, I see her. . . (*Puzzled*) Boots—boots—what did you call her?

Westcott: Boutsje—B-O-U-T-S-J-E. She's a daughter of old Boutsje Prince—he was champion at Toronto—let me see—five years ago. (*With pride*) She put up a record over the 25,000 mark last year.

Smith (*Politely, but uncomprehendingly*): Oh, did she? That's—ah very creditable, isn't it?

Westcott (*A little disappointed*): Oh, fair . . . fair . . . Now, old Boutsje there is a lady. And that one beside her, on this side, Pollyanna—well, she's not a lady. You'd be surprised at the difference in animals. Just like human beings. (*Commences to wheel barrow toward Right exit.*)

A wild yell, off, Left. Westcott stops, drops the handles and turns. Yell, nearer, "I say!"

Enter Tarpin furiously, hand to eye. In the other hand he carries a folded newspaper with which he gesticulated.

Tarpin (*Angrily*): Confound it, Westcott, too much, this is! It's getting so it isn't safe to live in this confounded neighborhood! Here I am, walking peacefully down my own lane, sir, and . . .

Westcott: Why, what's the matter, Tarpin?

Tarpin (*Blustering*): Matter enough, sir, confound it! Walking peaceably down my own confounded lane, sir, and one of your confounded bees assaults me, sir; absolutely without provocation, sir, absolutely. Nearly put my confounded eye out, sir. Keep your dashed bees at home, sir; I shall have to take steps, sir. (*Enter Mary Right.*) Confounded nuisance (*Catches sight of Mary.*)

Mary: Why, whatever is the matter, Mr. Tarpin?

Tarpin: Oh, nothing of any importance, Miss Westcott. (*Apologetically*) Nothing at all.

Mary: But surely it must be something, Mr. Tarpin.

Tarpin: Oh, a trifle; just a bee sting, Miss Westcott, just a bee sting. Quite all right now.

Mary: Do come into the house and let me put some soda on it. That will help to keep down the swelling. (*Coming closer to inspect the sting.*) My, you will have a nasty eye there, Mr. Tarpin, unless you let me fix it for you.

Tarpin (*Shrinking*): Oh, no, Miss Westcott, really it's not worth bothering about. Couldn't think of bothering you. (*With dignity*) An old soldier, ma'am, scarcely notices a little discomfort.

Mary: Well, just the same, I'll get some soda before that eye swells shut.

Exit Left.

Westcott (*Calling as she goes*): Mary, ask your mother to set an extra plate for breakfast.

Smith (*Quietly*): So you have been a soldier, Mr. Tarpin?

Tarpin (*With sudden return of blustering manner*): Eh? . . . Who are you, young man?

Westcott: Oh, I forgot. (*Formally*) Mr. Tarpin, this is Mr. . . . What did you say your name was?

Smith: Smith.

Westcott: This is Mr. Smith. He's a—er—a miller by trade, but he's hired with me for the haying.

Tarpin (*Loftily*): Pleased to know you, Mr. Smith. (*They shake hands.*) Yes, I have been a soldier, sir. All my confounded life, sir, more or less.

Smith (*With polite interest*): I suppose you have seen a good deal of fighting, then?

Tarpin: Yes, sir, a good deal of fighting.

Smith: A number of important engagements, no doubt?

Tarpin (*Swellingly*): Six major engagements, sir, six major engagements.

Westcott (*Assisting the conversation*): And you came through them all unscathed, didn't you?

Tarpin: Yes, sir. (*With dawning doubt*) All except the last one, sir. (*Diffidently*) It all depends on what you mean by engagements, sir. (*In a burst of confidence*) Confound it, sir, . . . she married me.

Westcott (*Laughing*): Well, I must get on with my chores.

Exit Right with wheelbarrow.

Tarpin (*Patronizingly*): Going to work for Westcott, eh, Smith?

Smith: Yes, for a week or so, at least.

Tarpin: Fine fellow, Westcott; you'll like him. Will keep bees though, confound him! (*Touching his eye gingerly*) Ow! it's tender!

Smith (*Smiling*): Soda will take the sting out.

Tarpin: Soda! . . . Confound it, sir, there's just one proper cure for bee stings; the same as for snake bites, sir. Scotch! sir! And it goes very well with soda. But soda alone. . . Why, confound it, sir, it's useless. But you could die of bee stings nowadays, sir, and soda is all the treatment you could get, sir. Unless you lie to a doctor, or pay an outrageous price to a bootlegger, sir, and then he poisons you, confound it! (*Pausing*) Hum—h'm . . . (*Tapping his hip pocket*) You don't happen . . . ah . . . (*Insinuatingly*) I mean, you don't . . . ?

Smith (*Laughing*): No, I'm afraid it will have to be soda clear, Mr. Tarpin. I'm not in the business.

Tarpin: No offence, sir, no offence. Never can tell nowadays, sir. Can't be surprised at anything nowadays, sir. Confound it, sir, half our leading citizens are bootleggers;

other half customers, sir! (*Oratorically*) Everything muddled nowadays, sir! Unrest, sir; Bolshevism, sir; labor troubles, sir! Why, sir? Because the working man can't get his beer—that's why, sir! (*Drops newspaper in his excitement.*) The old manly virtues are dead, sir; persecuted to death by pussy-footers, sir. (*Bellowing*) Personal liberty is extinct, sir, dead and done for, sir. Freedom has been sacrificed upon the altar of prejudice, sir. . . .

Feminine voice off Left, calling, "James, Ja-a-mes!"

Tarpin (*Subsiding*): Yes? (*Placatingly*) Yes, my dear?

Exit Left.

Smith (*Walks to feed box, takes out a handful of feed, looks at it, throws it back into the box*): Ha! a miller, I believe he saw through that bluff. Hope I make a better fist of farming. . . . (*Turns away.*) These people are not the type I expected to meet. . . not at all.

(*Notices paper lying on the floor; picks it up. Reads headlines.*) Ireland, as usual. . . Russia, as usual. . . Germany, as usual. . . and Lloyd George, as usual. (*Turns page.*) H'm. . . "Police raid Red Headquarters!" (*Banteringly*) Did they really? And the bird had flown! . . . Better luck next time! . . . Red! I wonder when they'll be able to distinguish between Red and pale, pale pink? It makes an easier headline, no doubt. . . (*Seriously*) Fools! Trying to kill an idea with a club. . . An idea that they cannot understand. . . Call it Red and kill it. . . Still it moves.

Enter Mary Left.

Mary: Mr. Tarpin! . . . Oh, has Mr. Tarpin gone? I have the soda here.

Smith: Some one called him—I think it was his wife—and he went at once, Miss Westcott.

Mary: Oh (*smiling*), I see. Poor Mr. Tarpin. He's a good old soul underneath his bluster.

Smith: Yes, he always used to have more bark than bite, luckily.

Mary: Oh, you know him?

Smith (*smiling*): He was my sergeant-major for six months at Shorncliffe. But he doesn't remember me. (*Chuckling*) Took me for a bootlegger just now.

Mary (*looking at him inquiringly*): By the way . . . ?

Smith (*interpreting the look*): My name is Smith, John Smith, Miss Westcott. Your father has hired me on trial for a few days.

That's good—we've been needing help. . . . You must have arrived very early?

Smith (*awkwardly*): Yes, I did. In fact, it was still raining. . . Isn't it fresh and clear now that the rain is over? Look at that hillside fairly sparkling in the sun. (*Pointing Left*) And the big elm—isn't it a beauty?

Mary (*following the finger*): Why, (*with an air of discovery*) it is beautiful! And how the raindrops glitter on the clover! Do you know, it never struck me in just that way before. We're so busy we never seem to have time to look around.

Smith: Well, you see, it's all new to me, and coming from the city I suppose I notice it more.

Mary: Oh, do you come from the city?

Smith: Toronto.

Mary: It must be glorious to live in a big city!

Smith (*quietly*): Do you think so?

Mary: There are so many advantages. . . decent pay . . . decent work . . . decent working hours; time to play . . . time to think . . . time to grow. . .

Smith (*quietly*): I didn't find it so.

Mary (*in a rush of enthusiasm*): Comfort, conveniences, congenial companions; theatres, libraries; books, music, and . . . oh, life!

Smith (*bitterly*): Life!

Mary (*recalled*): Why, (*Surprised*) don't you like Toronto, Mr. Smith?

Smith (*with sudden intensity*): It isn't Toronto only. . . They're all alike. All great cities. . . All so blinded with the glare of their own lights that they cannot see the sunlight. . . All so busy with life that they haven't time to live. A narrowed life. . . bound to the wheel . . . hopelessly satisfied, or hopelessly dissatisfied; but hopeless, either way. (*Laughing shamefacedly*) I'm sorry, Miss Westcott; I'll try not to burst out like that again.

Mary (*bewildered*): But I don't know what you mean?

Smith (*a little shaken*): Look at the faces of the crowd on Yonge Street, any day, any night. . . (*Grimly*) Then you'll know.

A Pause.

Enter Westcott Right, *with two brimming pails*.

Westcott (*cheerily*): Well, what about some breakfast? Let's go in.

CURTAIN.

(Act II. will appear in the September Number)



"Forty Bushels to the Acre Makes us Grateful to our Maker."

A Review of the Lamb Market

BY G. E. RATHBY, Department of Animal Husbandry, O. A. C.

THE sheep and lamb market is at present in an unsettled and unsteady condition. What will be done with the surplus lambs in the fall of 1923 is a problem confronting all who are interested in the sheep industry. Lack of uniformity in the size and quality of the lambs, the alarming number of overweight lambs, the high percentage of ram lambs, the uneven distribution of receipts throughout the

receipts on the Toronto market have been in one of the above-mentioned months. Due to this heavy marketing there is a marked reduction in price. In thirteen of the eighteen years mentioned the lowest price occurred during the same period as the highest receipts.

Due to heavy marketing in the fall of the year, in other seasons very few lambs are sold. In eighteen years without exception, the lowest receipts



Lambs of Good Mutton Conformation Bring the Highest Prices.

year, and the large number of Western lambs arriving on the Eastern market are all factors that must be considered in facing the market situation.

Ninety per cent. of the Canadian lamb crop is born in the spring of the year, which means that the lambs have attained the correct market weight in the fall. As a result, very heavy receipts occur in the months of September, October and November. For fifteen out of eighteen years the highest

on the Toronto market have been between March and June, and in fifteen of these eighteen years, the highest price has been during the same period.

In 1922, in the month of September, 45,036 lambs and sheep were sold on the Toronto market, whereas in April of the same year there were only 1,731 sheep and lambs. In October, 1922, on the Chicago market, the largest live stock market in America, 469,000 lambs were sold, and in April only 239,000. In seven-

teen out of twenty-one years on the Chicago market, October was the month of highest receipts, and in thirteen the lowest receipts were in April or May. On this market, as on the Toronto market, high receipts are accompanied with low prices and low receipts with high prices. These figures are given to illustrate the condition that exists on the sheep and lamb market. The natural inference to take from these would be to market lambs in the spring of the year when prices are high. There are, however, other factors that enter here which have not been mentioned.

The present market demand is for a light weight lamb. Lambs of good mutton conformation, well finished and weighing not more than 85 pounds, are bringing the highest price on the market. As stated before, ninety per cent. of the lamb crop is born in the spring. If, then, these lambs are held through the winter months for the high prices in March, April and May, they will be too heavy to satisfy the market demands. It is doubtful if profit can be realized by holding lambs over the winter months that are fairly well finished in the fall.

In previous years, the packers have bought the surplus lambs during the heavy fall run, killed them and placed them in cold storage, using them as a reserve to supply the demand for this meat in other seasons of the year. Recently, however, conditions have changed. Western lambs are being shipped East in the winter months, and these light weight, high quality lambs are providing fresh meat in the winter, replacing the home-grown cold-storage product. If the Western lambs continue coming East it will be necessary to find other outlets for the surplus in the fall.

If, however, the quality of Ontario lambs was raised and a uniform product

placed on the market, the Western lambs would not so readily replace the home-grown product. Ram lambs do much to lower the quality of our mutton products. It is estimated that 70 per cent. of the males sold on Toronto market are rams. Ram lambs sell for less per pound than wether lambs. The meat from them very frequently has a strong odor and taste, which not only injures the consumption of lamb, but reflects on all mutton products. Furthermore, ram lambs have not the conformation, being heavy in the fore-quarters and neck, to dress the highest percentage of high-class meat. The ram lamb is at present a great menace to establishing a permanent high-class lamb trade.

Another detrimental feature on the lamb market is the selling of overweight lambs. Many lambs are too heavy to supply the small cuts demanded by the consumer. The finished lamb, weighing not over 85 pounds, will give a cut of meat the weight, quality and size of which will satisfy the consumer and result in further sales and eventually a greater consumption of lamb. Marketing lambs of good mutton conformation, finished and not overweight, is one of the essential things needed on the now unsettled market.

Of the many factors influencing the sheep and lamb market, two stand out in prominence, and if improved would do much to overcome the present unsatisfactory situation: first, a marked reduction in the percentage of ram lambs: second, marketing high quality, well-finished lambs not over 85 pounds in weight. It is too late in the season to castrate the rams. It is not, however, too late to prepare the lambs for market. Well-finished, light-weight lambs will do much to stabilize the market and build a permanent lamb trade.

Better Equipment for Growing our Chick Crop

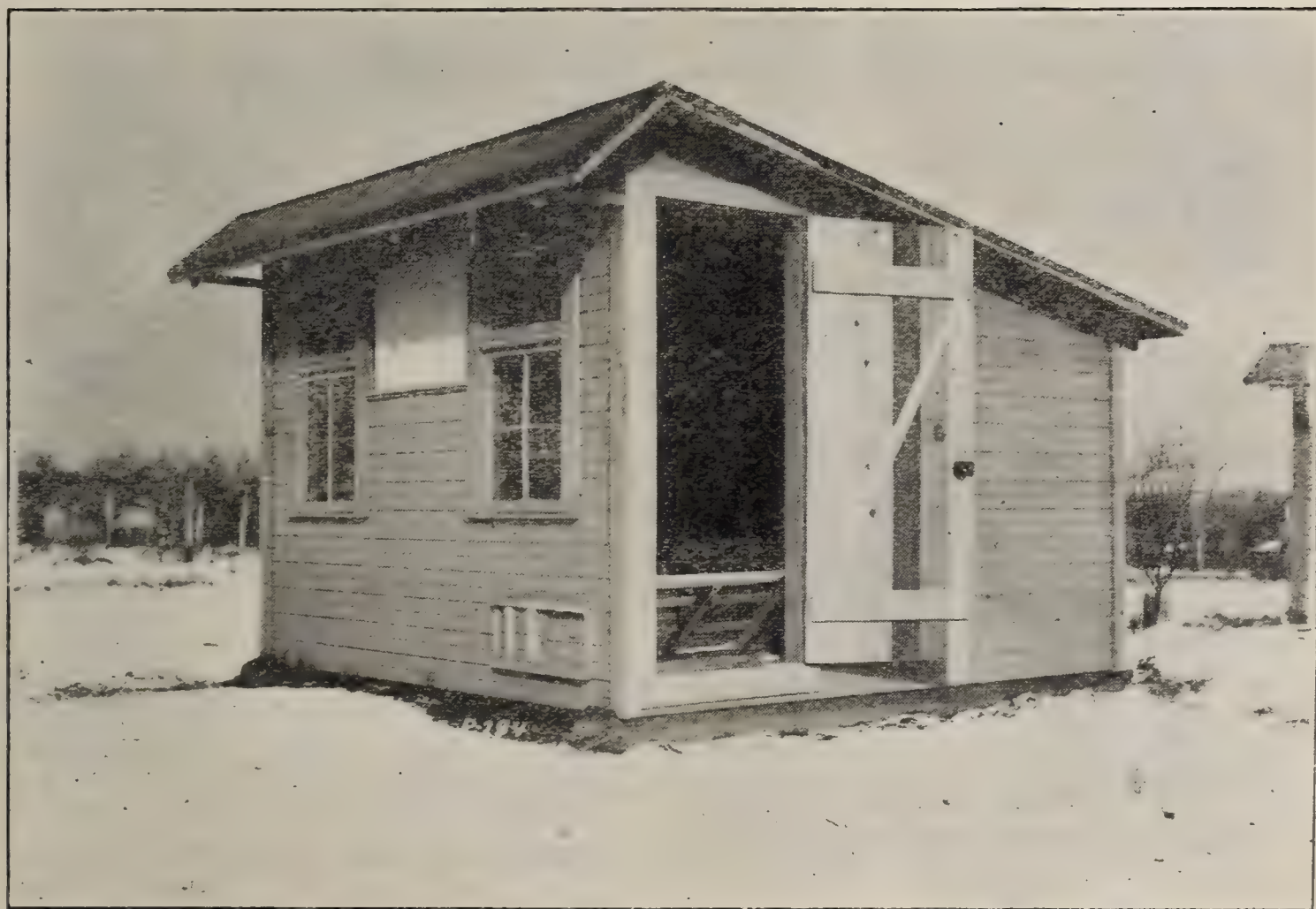
BY C. M. FERGUSON

Manager, International Egg Laying Contest, Michigan Agricultural College

THE growing problem in the management of our farm poultry is the renewal of the farm laying flock. It is common knowledge that a pullet will lay more eggs than a yearling or two-year-old hen. We also know that, as a money-maker, the pullet is producing eggs during the period of high prices, while the older

proportion of our laying flock consisting of pullets. These must be hatched in time and so raised and brought into maturity that they will get into production some time during September or October. This presents the factors of time of hatching, rate of maturity and rearing methods.

Early hatched chicks are essential for



A Portable Colony House of the Type Recommended by the Michigan Agricultural College

hens are at a low ebb in production due to moult. The returns from the farm flock comes very largely from egg sales and the more we can put on the market during the months of November, December, January and February, the greater our receipts are going to be.

Knowing these factors to exist we must endeavor to have a relatively large

early production. The heavy breeds usually come into production when six months of age, the lighter breeds a little earlier. We must plan our hatches with this fact in mind. It is possible to rush pullets into production by heavy protein feeding, but it tends to bring them into laying before they have attained their full growth, resulting in

small eggs and a greater danger of winter moult.

The broody hen has become a back number for economical production of chicks. Careful culling is rapidly eliminating the broody character from our farm flocks. Hens which insist on going repeatedly broody are generally poor layers, due to their frequent vacations. Culling for production is rapidly reducing the number of hens available for setting. The uncertainty of having enough hens broody at one time to have the chicks of the same age results in unevenness in the growing flock. The labor in caring for several different small broods is also found greater than where the chicks are all one age. We then begin to look for a way out and the following solutions present themselves:

- (a) The use of an incubator.
- (b) The purchase of baby chicks.
- (c) The purchase of ten weeks' old pullets.

The farmer who is breeding and developing his own flock will have to have some means of incubation which leaves him with a choice of operating his own machine or getting space in a community hatchery. The smaller incubators have now reached a state of perfection where they can be relied on and operated very successfully by an amateur. It pays to buy a good reliable, well-tried machine, even if the initial cost is a little greater.

In the purchase of baby chicks one relies entirely on the other fellow's ability as a breeder. Where chicks of good quality can be procured, it eliminates the difficulties of hatching, reduces the labor of raising the chicks, since they can be handled in broods of from three to four hundred instead of fifteen to twenty with old hens. The growing interest in the baby chick business is far-reaching and one now finds many

farmers buying chicks by parcel post in preference to attempting to breed and incubate their own. One must not, however, buy indiscriminately, knowing nothing of the source or origin of the stock. There are on the market thousands of cheap chicks which are hatched from inferior stock and sold at a greatly reduced price. This price is made possible by the fact that the flocks from which these eggs are taken are not developed and culled to a point where a better price can be demanded. Thousands of this grade go out to our farms every year, and result in no improvement in the fecundity of our flocks.

The third method of renewing the farm flock is the purchase of pullets. Several of the larger farms are now making a specialty of growing chicks until they are eight to ten weeks of age, marketing the broilers and selling the pullets out for laying stock. This offers the line of least resistance. The pullets arrive after they are through the brooding process and old enough to put out on range with little care. The cash outlay, is, of necessity, larger with this method but offers the busy farmers' wife a very convenient method of renewing her laying flock.

COLONY HOUSE AND BROODER STOVE SOLVES BROODING DIFFICULTIES

When chicks were raised in lots of fifteen to twenty in late spring and all summer, little or any attention was paid to brooding equipment; a dry-goods' box or A-shaped coops served the purpose very nicely. The lamp brooder followed in its various stages of imperfection. This was one step in advance of the old hen but had certain undesirable traits as smoking, blowing out in high gales and causing no end of trouble to the operator.

The coal burning stove and colony house have practically solved the brood-

(Continued on page ix)

Hydro-Electric Power for Rural Districts

(CONTINUED FROM JULY)

CONSTRUCTION OF DISTRIBUTION LINES

IN general, the existing substation in an urban municipality has been used as the immediate source of power for the surrounding rural community, although in a few instances the rural load has been large enough to warrant the installation of a separate substation.

The rural distributing circuit is carried on the poles of the urban system

struct a separate feeder from the substation.

The standard circuit for primary distribution is 2,300 volts, single phase with one leg of the circuit grounded. At or near the consumer's premises this is stepped down by a service transformer to 220 or 110 volts, single phase.

Usually, for economy in distribution, the circuit is made 3-phase, 4000/2300



Secondary Service or Underground System.

from the substation to the urban limits. From this point the construction is of a strictly rural type, as specified in detail hereinafter, excepting only that use is made of the poles of suitable existing lines, such as those carrying the high tension circuit to the substation, wherever such lines are available.

Where the number of consumers is small, it may be advisable to extend the urban circuit rather than to con-

struct a separate feeder from the substation to a load centre in the district, and numerous branch lines of single phase, 2300 volt circuit, are tapped off from the 3-phase circuit. The single phase circuits constitute by far the greater mileage and the standard service given to the consumer is single phase; 3-phase service is given only to consumers with exceptionally large loads.

On account of the small load density

per unit length of line, it is necessary to install a type of construction of low capital cost in order to reduce the cost of power to a point at which it will be attractive to the rural consumers. At the same time, the rural consumers will not be content with a quality of service in operation inferior to that supplied in urban municipalities.

To obtain minimum costs, local labor is used wherever such can be secured, and occasionally poles are obtainable in the vicinity. On practically all proposed lines tenders are obtained, and if satisfactory offers are received the work is done by contract.

In making a survey for the location of a line along a rural highway, it will usually be found that a telephone line is already occupying one side of the highway; and as might be expected, this line occupies the most desirable location, even to the extent of jogging across the road at intervals to avoid trees. The second choice of location must then be accepted. Frequently, however, two lines of telephone poles, one on either side of the road, will be encountered, necessitating either the overbuilding of one of the telephone lines by the power line, or an arrangement for joint use of poles for the telephone and power circuits.

For overhead lines, the standard pole used to carry the 4000 or 2300 volt circuits is 30 feet in length, Eastern Cedar, with 6-inch diameter at the top. These poles are set in the ground to a depth of 5 feet, 6 inches. Poles of greater height are occasionally required to provide clearance from trees and foreign pole lines. At railway crossings poles of top diameter not less than seven inches are necessary and of sufficient height to permit a clearance of 30 feet between the rails and the conductors of the 2300 volt circuit.

The maximum spacing between poles

on the rural power line is 160 feet, and this spacing is commonly obtained, but it is reduced at curves in the road and at corners, and by other obstacles, so that the average spacing may be considerably less than 160 feet.

The standard conductor is No. 6-B & S gauge bare hard drawn copper for the 4000 and 2300 volt circuits. For the 4000/2300 volt, 3 phase circuit, the conductors are supported on 4-pin dressed fir cross arms of cross-section $3\frac{3}{4}$ by $4\frac{3}{4}$ inches and 6 feet 4 inches in length. This length provides a climbing space of 30 inches with 18 inches between the outer and adjacent conductors. The cross arms are secured to the pole by a $\frac{5}{8}$ -inch machine bolt and by two flat steel braces 30 inches in length. All hardware is galvanized.

Cross arms are not used for the 2300 volt, single phase circuit, the phase or ungrounded conductor being carried on a steel pin projecting above the top of the pole and the grounded conductor on steel bracket on the side of the pole with two feet vertical separation between the two conductors.

Porcelain insulators are used for all wires of the primary circuit, excepting the grounded conductor for which glass insulators are used.

Service transformers are identical with those used in urban systems, except that a low exciting current is essential; as for rural districts, the ratio of demand on the feeder to connected Kv.a. in transformers is very low.

Isolated transformers are the rule: i.e., one transformer for each consumer. In hamlets, however, and wherever farm services are close together, one transformer is arranged to feed as far as is economical over the 220 or 110 volt secondary circuit.

In 1921, due to the great increase in cost of labor and material, which made itself evident in this as in other classes

of construction, the Commission's engineers investigated the possibilities of underground construction in rural districts. The use of cables laid underground is of course a well-established practice and in fact antedated the use of pole lines. The application of underground cables to the rural service is, however, quite new, and the methods of installation and the details of design were given considerable study. To date a total length of 150 miles of cable has been laid underground and is operating successfully.

The standard cable is briefly described as follows:

Single conductor, No. 6, B & S gauge, 7 strand copper, insulated with 30 per cent. para rubber $3/32$ -inch in thickness, laid over with a rubber filled insulating tape and covered over all with a pure lead sheath, $1/16$ -inch thick.

This cable is furnished in uniform lengths of one-third mile each.

The cable is laid in a trench at a depth of from 12 to 18 inches and is not protected by a duct or covering other than the refilled soil, except at hazardous locations such as road crossings, where a creosoted plank is placed above the cable after a few inches of the excavated soil has been refilled.

The trench is made by a grading plough, of exceptional strength, drawn by a caterpillar tractor. The plough is designed to turn a furrow 18 inches in depth. It is fitted with a heavy coulter which readily cuts through tree roots 4 inches in diameter.

The tractor is also used to draw a carriage on which the cable reel is mounted and from which the cable is laid directly in the trench with a minimum of handling. The tractor is also used to draw a scraper for refilling the trench.

Cable joints are enclosed in lead sleeves, compound filled, and sealed

with wiped joints to the cable sheath. At points where service to consumer is required, a wood pole is set and the cable is carried up the pole, terminating in a disconnecting pothead; continuing the circuit along the highway, the cable is carried down the pole again from a second pothead. This method eliminates the necessity of a joint at the foot of the pole and the disconnecting pot-heads form a convenient means of opening the circuit for test or other purpose.

The potheads are installed with wiped joints. The cable on the side of the pole is protected by a metal moulding. On this pole the service transformer is mounted and the secondary service wires are usually run overhead to the consumer's premises.

In operation the cable, up to this date, has proved quite satisfactory. Occasional faults have developed but comparatively few, considering the total mileage in operation. Novel methods have been devised for finding faults and the locating and repair of same is now accomplished quickly and satisfactorily.

It should be stated that this type of construction is not expected to supplant entirely the use of overhead construction, and local conditions will govern the decision in making a choice between the two types.

Under conditions favorable to the installation of the cable the capital cost per mile will be less than for an overhead line. This applies to single phase circuits only, where in general the lead sheath is used as the grounded conductor of the circuit. Excepting under conditions extremely unfavorable to overhead construction, the cost of laying 3-phase circuits underground will exceed the cost of similar circuit overhead.

It is expected, however, that the cost of maintenance and operation and the

rate of depreciation will be decidedly in favor of the underground system.

The underground system is proving very popular by reason of the elimination of unsightly wood pole lines from the highways, the avoidance of the necessity of cutting shade trees and the satisfactory operation during storms when overhead lines may occasionally be out of commission for considerable periods.

USES ON A LARGE DAIRY FARM—INCLUDING THRESHING AND SILO FILLING

Operation	Times		Total	
	Used Per Year	Used Each Time	Hours Used Per Year	H.P. of Motor
Milking.....	730	1 hr.	730	3
Grinding.....	52	3 hr.	156	5
Sawing Wood....	3	4 hr.	12	5
Pumping.....	183	5 hr.	915	2
Threshing.....				25
Silo-Filling.....				25
Vacuum Cleaner	12	1 hr.	12	1/6
Electric Iron.....	52	4 hr.	208	
Washing.....	52	1/2 hr.	26	1/6
Lighting.....				

POWER FOR ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES

A list of machines, utensils and devices that are commonly found in different combinations in districts that are now being served by the Hydro-Electric Power Commission of Ontario, showing the minimum and maximum sizes of motor for each of the machines or utensils is given below. It will be noted that in some cases there are large variations between the minimum and maximum. Detail, as far as the records of the Commission are concerned is available for information on any of the machines on which tests have been run.

Machine or Utensil:	Recommended Size of Motor
Washing Machine.....	1/6 to 1/4 H.P.
Electric Iron.....	
Toaster.....	
Vacuum Cleaner.....	1/8 to 1/4 H.P.
Water Pump.....	1/4 to 2 H.P.
Cream Separator.....	1/10 to 1/4 H.P.
Churn—Farm Size.....	1/8 to 1/2 H.P.
Milking Machine.....	1/2 to 2 H.P.
Ensilage Cutting Box.....	5 to 30 H.P.
Thresher.....	5 to 20 H.P.
Root Pulper.....	1 to 3 H.P.
Chopper.....	2 to 20 H.P.
Buzz Saw.....	2 to 10 H.P.
Drag Saw.....	2 to 5 H.P.

Electrical energy required for various classes of farm work:

Silo Filling—About 1/2 ton per K.W.H. cut 3/4 inches long and elevated 40 feet into silo.

Threshing Wheat—4 bushels per K. W.H.

Threshing Oats—6 3/4 bushels per K. W.H.

Chopping Grain—Amount of power taken for this work varies greatly. On farm types of machines, it has been found that it takes about 1 K.W.H. per Cwt.

Rolling Oats—About 1 K.W.H. per Cwt.

Cutting Fodder—2 K.W.H. per ton.

The Commission's first rural lines were built late in 1912, and between that time and the fall of 1917, when construction of lines in rural districts ceased, by reason of the high costs due to war conditions, there had been built by it in the Province, 305 1/2 miles of line, in eighty-one townships to serve 1,652 individual farms, 1,087 hamlet services, and 6,030 suburban services,

a total of 8,769 services, at a total cost of \$517,911.77. The primary lines of this have been recently bonused to the extent of \$154,651.90. Since June 1st, 1921, the Commission has added, or has lines under construction, to serve the following: 1,710 individual farms; 2,065 hamlet services; a total of 3,775 services, making a total in all rural

districts of 12,544. In addition to the above, there are 2,454 contracts which have not been approved.

Since June 1st, 1921, there have been, or are at present being constructed, 584.59 miles of line, a total of capital expenditure of \$1,222,569.76. Of this amount the bonus under the Bonusing Act is \$351,429.53.

Some Factors in Peach Growing

BY D. A. KIMBALL, Horticulture Department, O. A. C.

THERE is a general feeling among experimental horticulturist and growers, throughout America, that orchard trees in general should receive considerably lighter pruning until bearing age is reached, than has heretofore been advocated. It has been proven at Vineland Experiment Station, several Experiment Stations in the United States, and especially at Woburn Experiment Station, England, that for young apple trees heavy pruning not only retards wood growth but also greatly delays bearing.

The correlated problems of distance of planting and soil fertility have not been considered in these apple pruning experiments, and they probably would not have the same significance in pruning the apple as they have for the peach, with its ranker growth and totally different fruiting habit. This bearing of fruit on one-year-old wood necessitates the providing of a continuous and ample supply of new wood. Heretofore this has been accomplished by severe annual thinning and heading back. May it not be possible to accomplish this same result by giving the trees more room and allowing them to attain a greater size, stimulating new

growth through moderate pruning (thinning out mostly), coupled with proper soil fertilization?

Since light pruning while the tree is young allows a greater tree development—this in turn presupposes the necessity of a greater distance of planting. Closely planted orchards, whether of peach or other fruit, require comparatively heavy pruning to prevent the trees from crowding. Bearing is delayed and the trees are smaller so, in spite of the larger number of trees per acre, it is questionable if such an orchard will produce as great a bulk of fruit as the more widely planted orchard with its earlier bearing, larger, stronger, healthier and possibly longer-lived trees. Healthier is used advisedly, because it has been observed that heavily pruned trees are more susceptible to disease, peach canker especially. Wider planting would also permit of longer intercropping and easier subsequent culture, including picking. In this latter regard it may be seen in any orchard, where, through accidental removal of surrounding trees or other causes, a tree is allowed more room than usual, it will, even though an upright growing variety, tend to spread out, bringing the bear-

(Continued on page viii)

THE O. A. C. REVIEW

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EDITORIAL

A Problem For Our Minister of Agriculture

WE ARE pleased that the Hon. Mr. Ferguson, in picking his Minister of Agriculture, chose a man who is comparatively young, and a farmer as well as a man of considerable experience and business judgment. The Hon. Mr. Martin has a man-sized job as Minister of Agriculture. In the Hon. Manning Doherty Ontario had an agricultural leader who worked wholeheartedly to further and improve farm conditions. Mr. Martin's public utterances so far indicate that he is prepared to carry on the same aggressive and constructive policy which Mr. Doherty advocated.

Our new Minister of Agriculture expresses himself as being particularly

interested in rural education. In a recent address he remarked:

"I believe that education and agriculture should be linked very closely together in the tasks of Provincial administration, and educational policies framed to co-operate with and promote the improvement of agricultural conditions."

Improvement in our system of rural education is undoubtedly an outstanding means of bettering agricultural conditions. The important phase of it is in showing people that there are other compensations to be gained from a life in the country than those coming from money-making. And, if people are to live the enjoyable and satisfying life

which is to be found in the country, it is to those compensations which they must turn; pride in their work, independence, working and living in close contact with Nature, a home, and the opportunity of expanding both mentally and physically.

No system of rural education can change the viewpoint of the present generation. They have gone through the mould and are "sot in their ways." Our generation and the generations which will follow us may need to strike out a new pathway. The educative formula of to-day does very little to convince the rural youth that he has a heritage which neither wealth nor the city can provide.

Yet it requires a mighty unshakeable faith in agriculture to stay with it to-day. Seldom in its history has there been such a difference between what the farmer sells and what he buys. Someone has said that it requires three hours of a farmer's time to buy one hour of other men's time. There must be some adjustment before young men, educated as they are to-day, will turn to the farm as a field for their ambitions and life work.

Truly, Mr. Martin has a difficult problem to solve. However, Denmark accomplished wonderful results by developing a real rural educational system. Ontario is equally capable.

Practical Advice re Pig Feeding

Admittedly, the unlovely porker is the most economical handler of feed. In spite of this fact we think yearningly of the time when there will be no 140-pound pigs on the farm. Little pigs are about the cutest and most amusing of young animals. Fat, sleepy, contented two hundred pounders can be tolerated. But, when it comes to all-round pestiferous nuisances, the unfinished hog wins the honors. How to get marketable hogs without the "lump of iniquity stage" is a problem which merits the attention of all who are laboring for the betterment of social conditions on the farm.

It has been said that a man must love, or at least show some affection for an animal before he can succeed. We might become mildly affectionate toward a cow, really loving toward a horse or dog, but no, we can't love a pig. We've fed them too often. Better failure than success on such terms.

At present we have managed to hold

our antipathies in check so far as to be feeding twelve walking appetites. When they were little and grunted contentedly around the self-feeder we grew almost tolerant of each other. But, as their appetites increased and the feed bin lowered accordingly, we were forced to put them on light rations and pasture. Then, we wanted them to grow scientifically into "leanest". To-day they are mostly frame and squeal. When the grain has been threshed we will endeavour to satiate their insatiable hunger and head them toward the Valhalla of all good bacon types—the breakfast tables of John Bull.

Since we have been hand-feeding these porkers we have come into the possession of one or two little quirks in feeding which may be useful to others who are similarly afflicted. According to the best authorities pigs should be fed punctually at the same time each day. Be that as it may, you will find that there is much more comfort in

feeding them at unexpected moments (on the pig's part). When you have to walk about twelve feet over open country, with a pail of feed in each hand and the pack in full chorus at your heels, you will find that it requires considerable dexterity and patience to put the feed in the trough. Probably it is good mental discipline. One never knows what is good for his mind. Oh, yes, we should have things fixed up differently—but we haven't.

Another little quirk which we believe has not yet been given out to the hog-feeding public is this: Before feeding be sure that all the hogs are outside of the feeding house. The important point is to have the entrance just big enough

to allow one pig in at a time. If you are nimble you can have all the feed in the trough before the pigs have decided the batting order. Perhaps they may not all get the same amount of mix, but that is a mere detail. You have a certain amount of feed to dispose of, and what matters it whether it goes into one or twelve?

Mayhap when we have cashed in on a ton or more of prospective bacon and are sitting meditatively in our room in Mills Hall, our attitude toward pigs in general will change. Visions of cute little porkers will rise in the tobacco smoke, and we may be able to squeeze out a little sympathy for the unloved 140 pounders.

The Advantages of Farming

FROM THE FARM AND RANCH REVIEW, CALGARY

It must be admitted that farming is not a money-making occupation—as occupations go. Nevertheless, in almost every community there are farmers who have acquired a competency, and it is open to serious doubt whether, on the whole, more men succeed in business than succeed on the farm to the extent of "making money," which now seems to be accepted as the only standard of success. It occurs to me, that there is something radically wrong with our whole outlook upon life and possibly with our system of education. Why the mere acquisition of money, gained possibly through sordid sacrifice and mean living, should immediately place the hall-mark of success upon a very ordinary and work-weary individual, is quite beyond me. It seems a vulgar standard from almost every point of view. The real worth-while men are not money-makers. Those who have

contributed most to humanity have possibly received the least reward.

The farm is more than a place of business. It is a home. No occupation on earth can measure up to farming. If we keep our heads level, it is unquestionably the most independent life the human being can live. Labor-saving machinery is gradually doing away with most of the back-breaking tasks that bent the shoulders of our forefathers prematurely. Further progress is being made in this direction almost daily, and we may confidently look forward to the time when farming is not going to be classed as "hard labor." In all the arts, sciences and industrial occupations it is absolutely safe to say, that nothing can touch farming in point of human interest, that nothing approaches farming as an all-around skilled occupation. This is a broad statement, but I believe it to be

true absolutely. When one comes to consider the variety of knowledge of the successful farmer and the manifold directions in which he must acquire skill of no mean order, it is fairly bewildering. Farming is an art, a science and a business rolled into one. It is almost impossible to acquire within a lifetime even a fair working knowledge of the endless ramifications incidental to life on the farm.

Surely, this is an occupation worthy of the most ambitious minds and highest genius any nation may possess. Agriculture to-day is not appreciated at its true value. This is due to the ignorance of town-bred people and perhaps to no little extent, to the deplorable lack of dignity on the part of the farmers themselves, who willingly consent to remain in the background and dislike to assert themselves. Also to the fact,

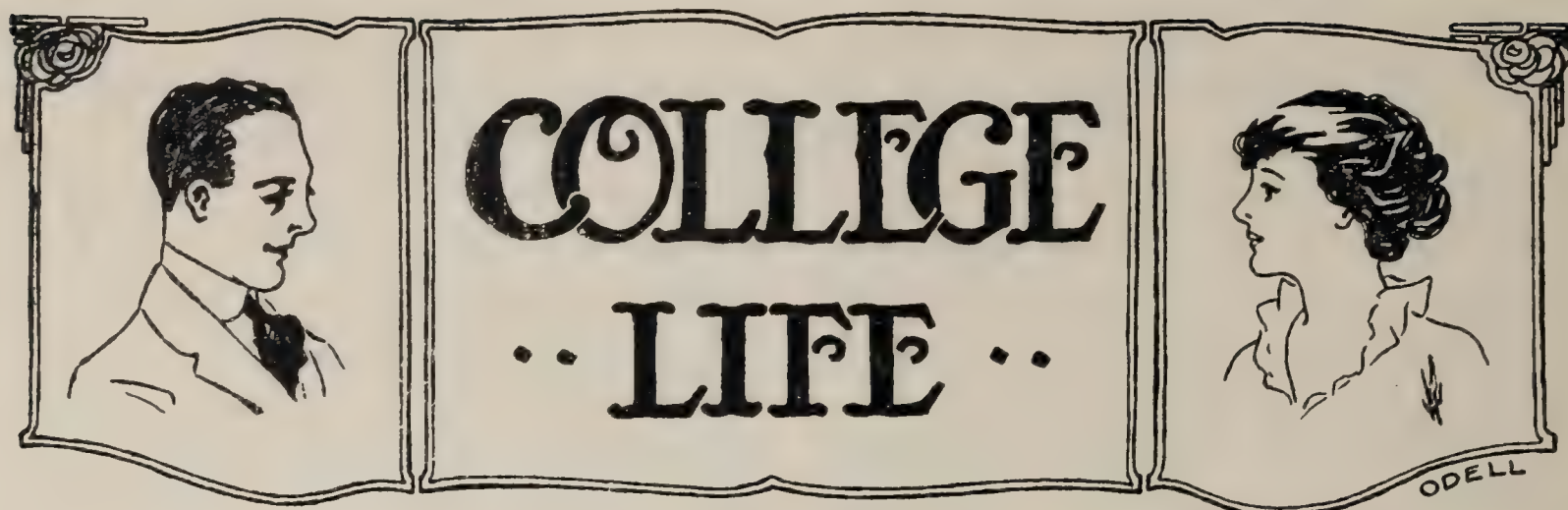
that half-baked communistic or radical propaganda is beginning to find favor with shallow farm "leaders." In most other countries farming is regarded as a highly skilled occupation, and the farmer takes his place in the very front ranks of society. The patronizing attitude, so common with us, would never be exhibited towards him. The highest in the land delight to honor the successful farmer and stock breeder. All this will come in Canada in good time, and when it does—when our young people begin to appreciate the dignity of their calling and the respect freely accorded it by all other classes—one of the main grievance they now have will be removed and the best of them will remain on the farm instead of joining the ranks of their inferiors in the towns and cities. The day of the "mossback" will have passed.

The value of a college education to the farmer boy! Perhaps we are too prone to worship "The Goddess of Getting On." Maybe when Tom Jones returns from college he may not make as much money on the farm as his father did, but he may get more satisfaction out of life. He may do more as a leader in his community. He may carry to those not privileged as he has been some of the good things he has learned. He may be of more service to others. He likely will be criticised if he doesn't get rich financially, but he may get rich in other ways. Money is not everything. "Getting and spending we lay waste our powers." Character, broad-mindedness, ability to serve, and satisfaction count. The farmer boy can get help at college. The value is apparent.

—Prof. Wade Toole, *Canadian Ayrshire Review*.

The agricultural colleges show how to apply the truths drawn from the sciences and hitch them up with up-to-date methods and the latest apparatus. Dairying, animal husbandry, farm mechanics, buttermaking and all the rest of the courses are based upon science. These courses are not merely related to agriculture—they are a part of it. Your boy at an agricultural college learns the best way—the most efficient way—to do these things. He does his experimenting at the college—not on the farm where experiments are expensive. He does it under expert supervision, enabling him to do it correctly and to draw definite conclusions from his work. He learns exactly why he does certain things to get certain results.

—Chas. H. Smith, *Michigan, Canadian Ayrshire Review*.



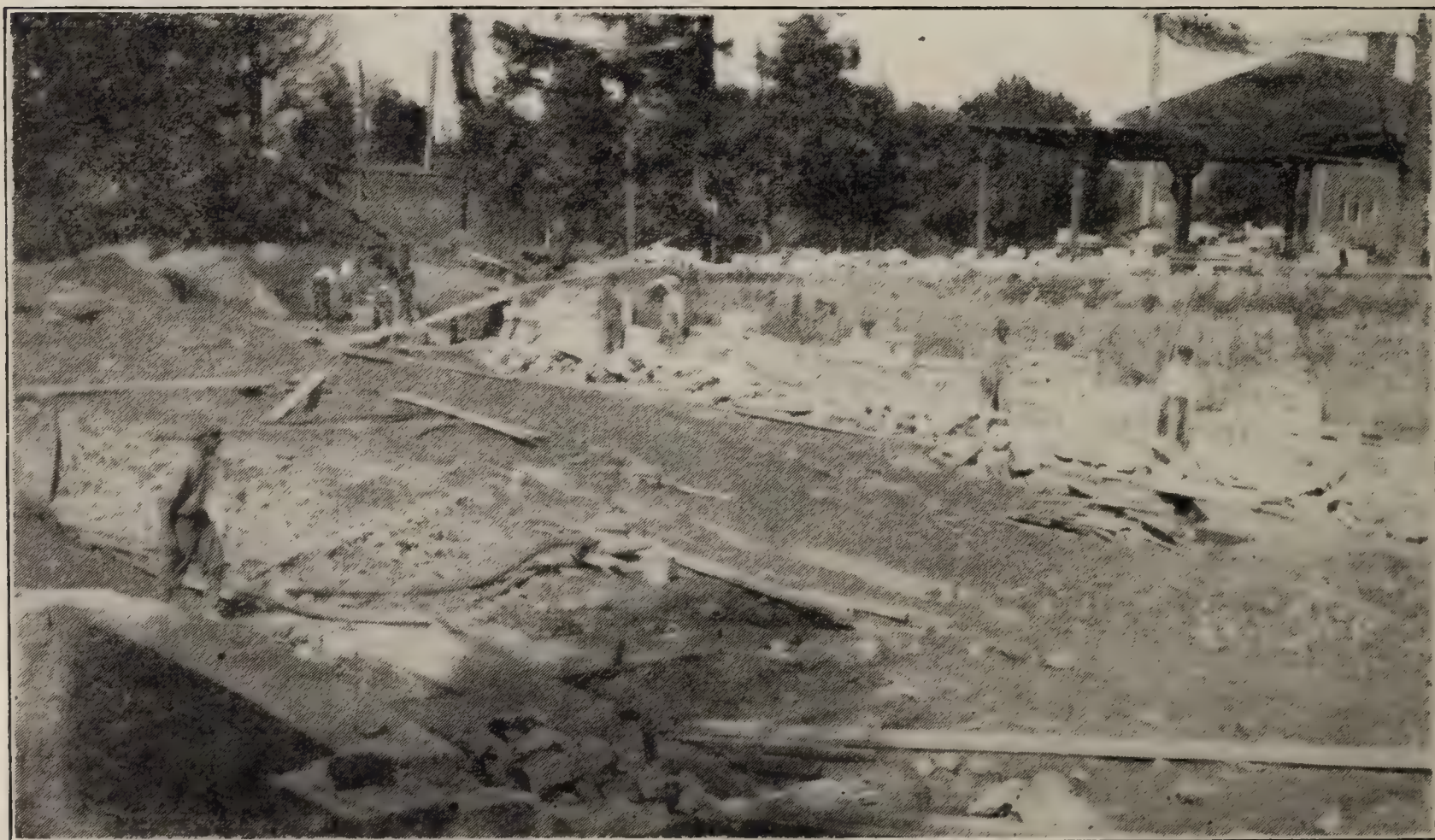
A Hurried Visit to College

A MONTH or so ago we had the opportunity of visiting the College, although our time there was limited to little over an hour.

The city, at least the portion of it which we are accustomed to see, looked unchanged. But the residential streets

as possible while the wheels labored against the force of gravity.

We have heard so often that the college grounds are never so pretty as during the summer. The first glimpse of Mac Hall campus justified our expectations. It looked prettier than we



"It gave us quite a start to see a dozen or more men working in the hole of the Memorial Hall."

had suffered terribly from the big wind storm of June. Trees and branches were strewn here, there and everywhere.

Presently, as usual, the street-car came hurriedly down from the Square. We boarded, found the fare still six cents and made ourself as comfortable

had ever noticed before. But then, perhaps, we weren't looking so much at the scenery before.

As the car rounded the turn at Joe's it gave us quite a start to see a dozen or more men working in the hole of the Memorial Hall. Closer inspection

showed that the foundation was actually being laid. The click and tap of the hammers and chisels on the grey stone would be music in the ears of everyone who has been awaiting the commencement of construction. It's to be hoped that "them Tories" will help the good work along.

A dozen or more cars—mostly Fords—were lined up in front of Mills Hall. These, we were informed, belonged to the district reps., who were then in session at the College. Familiar sounds (of noise) came floating out of the open windows. It was about nine o'clock a.m., and people were just beginning to stir about. We, of course, had been awake since five. We saw a few familiar faces—Springstead and Trueman of '21, Moff Cockburn, Riddel, Andrews and Les Grey, '23, who have strengthened

the staff of the district reps. The co-op. was still doing business, selling the odd chocolate bar to the sweet-toothed rep.

In our own campus we were disappointed. It did not live up to our expectations. The big wind had blown down several trees and it appeared very bare and bleak. While the layout of the campus may be in a state of transformation it has never appeared as beautiful to us as it did in our freshman year—the fall of '20.

During our visit everything was fairly quiet. Preparations were being made for the opening of the summer teachers' course. Then all would be life and bustle once more. And, if rumor can be relied on, the campus would have the odd touch of color, here and there.

The Representatives' Conference

The hum around the steps of the Field Husbandry Building on the morning of June the 26th, reminded one of those awful "post-mortems" which follow each of those dear old Exams. there. A "Post-Mortem" it was! The Agricultural Representatives of Ontario, who had gathered for their Sixteenth Annual Conference, were trying to help the incoming government in their small way by choosing the cabinet.

Mr. R. S. Duncan, Director of the Agricultural Representative Branch, opened the meeting with a short address, outlining the development of the work, then proceeded with the programme which had been arranged. It would be useless to attempt to tell how much the boys appreciated hearing Messrs. Brodie and Ballard, of Michigan, discuss the work of the County Agents there, pointing out the similar-

ity of the two systems. Amongst other things they agreed that if our friend McDonald from Lambton County was a sample, our Reps. must pilot their "Roller-Coasters" around the country much the same as the County Agents across the river, slowing down for nothing but baby carriages—broken bottles being hard on the tires.

As the echo of the noon whistle died away, a few announcements from the chair reminded us of our friend the Dean. Just to make us feel at home we were reminded of the Bursar, the broom and dust pan, and that "Breakfast will be served at 7.45 etc.," so we thought it over and governed ourselves accordingly.

The programme was very well arranged so that things did not become monotonous. The addresses were all very good, and lively discussion followed

the reports of the various committees, especially that of the "Royal Commission," appointed by His Honor the Chairman. The convener of this committee (an ex-president of the Student's Council) called many witnesses, but as some of the witnesses for the defence were absent, judgment was reserved.

The boys were glad to have an opportunity of meeting the men who were present from the Agricultural Departments at Toronto, Ottawa and U. S. A., as well as the members of the Staff of the Kemptville School and the O. A. C. This was fully demonstrated on Wednesday, which was generally recognized as the outstanding day of the Conference. In the afternoon the heads of each of the departments of the College briefly outlined their recent activities, as did also Mr. W. H. Bell, of the Kemptville School and Dr. C. D. McGilvray, of the Ontario Veterinary College. Following this heavy programme, the Sports Committee staged a lively game of baseball to stimulate physical and mental appetite for the evening session in the Dining Hall.

With Mr. Bert Roadhouse as Toastmaster, the banquet got away to a

good start. President Reynolds said an address of welcome was not necessary because the "boys are welcome home at all times." He referred to the many new buildings on the campus, not forgetting to mention that the Dairy Building, in spite of all its merits, was not impregnable as had been demonstrated by a recent graduating year. The climax of the day, however, came when Mr. G. I. Christie, of Purdue University, outlined so vividly the great possibilities for extension work by the Agricultural Colleges through the Agriculture Reps. Mr. Christie left no shadow of doubt as to why he had been brought to his Alma Mater on this occasion.

Everybody pronounced the Conference a wonderful success and commended the idea of holding it at the College, where college days can be recalled in the halls of the dormitory. Furthermore the recently established Extension Department at the O. A. C. serves as a liaison between the College on the one hand and the Representatives on the other, so that it is hoped the authorities will see fit to use this meeting place in the years to come.—'23.

One Holiday Among Many

Did you ever ride a self-binder?

Everything oiled, canvas on? All right. Get-up. Swish-swash-clickety-clackety. Watch that furrow. Bang! Wow, that's a deep one and it runs all the way across the field. Hey! get me a cushion. Swish-swash-clickety-clackety—say, how about dumping that sheaf-carrier? Bang! Bump! What, another furrow? See that that cushion is a thick one! Watch your reel there. Move it up and set it forward a notch. Swish-swash-clickety-clackety. Those sheaves are tied too near the top. Shove

that lever ahead a bit. Get-up there, Molly, you old saw-bones, that wheat didn't grow for you to eat. Ouch! who made the lash on that whip just long enough to hit me in the eye? Get-up, Rosie. Come on, thar! Swish-swash-clickety—Whoa. That knotter isn't working, clogged up with straw. Half an hour's rest (for the horses) while it is cleaned. Get-up. Swish-swash-bang-bump-clickety-clackety! Gosh! I never realized those furrows were so deep nor this well-worked land so hard. Get-up, Jess, you lazy old skate. Come-on,

thar! Think you're slipping one over on me by stopping ten feet from the end? Haw around. Get-up. Whoa! The man who invented that hook on that whiffletree should be hung. It slips off at every turn. Get-up. Swish-swash, clickety-clackety, bang—Whoa!

What ails this labor-saver now? Lower elevator canvas plugged and the whole works jammed. Half an hour's rest (for the horses) while it's tightened up. Get-up thar! Oh, well, we'll be finished by to-morrow night. Allons! mes enfants!"

Meditations Upon Graduation From College

Caspian Cutter, C.E.,
Is Wearing a blazer, I see;
And I can't understand
How the Guy has the sand
To pose as a senior—like me!
Caspian Cutter, C.E.,
Took a course in mathematics with me;
And the consummate ass
Of an asinine class
Was easily Caspian C.

What a terrible thing it would be
If he built a bridge or levee!
The very first breeze
Would collapse it with ease—
Such a dumbell is Caspian C.
Caspian Cutter, C.E.,
Is going to receive a degree;
But how he got through—
Knowing him as a I do—
Is surely a mystery to me.

—Widow

THE FARMER FEEDS THEM ALL

The King may rule o'er land and sea,
The Lord may live right royally,
The Soldier ride in pomp and pride,
The Sailor roam o'er the ocean wide;
But this or that, whate'er befall,
The Farmer, he must feed them all.

The Writer thinks, the Poet sings,
The Craftsman follows wondrous things,
The Doctor heals, the Lawyer pleads,
The Miner follows the precious leads,
But this or that, whate'er befall,
The Farmer, he must feed them all.

The Farmer's trade is one of worth,
His pasture with the sky and earth,
His pasture with the sun and rain,
And no man loses for his gain,
And men may rise and men may fall,
But the Farmer, he must feed them all.

God bless the man who sows the wheat,
Who finds us milk, and fruit; and meat,
May his purse be heavy, his heart be
light,
His cattle, his corn, his all go right;
God bless the seed his hands let fall,
For the Farmer, he must feed us all.



MARRIAGES

'21—MORTON-BROWNSBERGER

A pleasant event took place at Ringwood Christian Church, on Tuesday, July 10th, when Miss Esther Brownsberger, youngest daughter of Mrs. D. Brownsberger, Markham Township, was united in marriage to Bruce W. Morton, son of Mrs. Neil Morton, of Newmarket.

"Toby" was originally with '17, but after being Overseas with the College

Battery, finished his course with '21. Mr. and Mrs. Morton are soon to leave for the mission field of Porto Rico.

'22—WESTERN-SARJEANT

On Wednesday, July 18th, 1923, at six o'clock, the marriage took place of Olive Mildred Sarjeant to Hubert Upton Western, B.S.A., at the residence of the bride, 192 Dunlop Street, Barrie.

"Brig" is a graduate of Year '22, and Mrs. Western was a member of the Homemaker Class of 1922.

They will make their residence at Wainwright, Alta.

'22—WHITE-JOHNSTON

In Brooklin, Ontario, on June 30, Ralph White was united in marriage to Miss Eleanor Johnston, of Brooklin.

Ralph graduated with '22, and is at present District Rep. for Kent, with headquarters at Chatham, Ontario.

'23—WOOD-STOCK

On Wednesday, June 27th, at the home of the bride's parents, Peterborough, the marriage took place of Vera Constance Stock to Thomas J. Wood, B.S.A.

"Tommy" was a well-known member of Year '23 and one of our best swimmers, athletes and Co-op. Presidents. Vera was a graduate of the Associate Class of Macdonald Institute in 1921. "Tommy" is farming at Lakefield, Ont.



"Rusty" Rogers, '22, District Representative in York County, in a Field of Alfalfa.

BROWN-HIGGINSON

At Waterdown, Ontario, on June 30, T. Ewart Brown, B.S.A., was united in marriage to Miss Beatrice Higginson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Higginson.

BIRTHS

'03—To Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Albright, at Beaverlodge, Alta., on June 10th, a son. Mr. Albright is Superintendent of the Experimental Station, Beaverlodge, Peace River District, Alberta.

'22—To Mr. and Mrs. Albert Burton Cyrus Throop, at Cobourg, Ontario, July 17, a daughter. "Bert," an original "Sod-buster" with '22, is now farming at Bewdley, Ontario. Mrs. Throop was formerly Miss Robinson and attended Macdonald Institute in '21-'22.

'24—At the Oshawa Hospital, July 11, to Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Chown, a daughter. Wilbur took his second year with '24, leaving to start farming at Dontoone Farm, Whitby, Ontario.

YEAR NEWS

'12—Fred Beaupre has given up farming and has gone into the insurance business in Brantford.

'12—E. A. Weir, "Prexy," Chairman of the Board of Trustees of the Manitoba Government Savings Bank, has accepted a position as General Manager of the Associated Growers of British Columbia, a new co-operative company.

'14—N. C. Golding is taking post-graduate work at the Iowa State College.

'15—J. C. Paren is now in charge of the fruit plantation, East Malling, England.

'15—Mr. J. Neilson, for several years lecturer and research worker with the Horticulture Department, O. A. C., has left the College to engage in extension work at the Vineland Station, Niagara District. Mr. Neilson takes with him a wide experience in problems related to fruit growing and will undoubtedly succeed well in his new position.

'16—J. G. Archibald is in charge of research work in Chemistry at the Massachusetts Agricultural Experimental Station, Amherst, Mass.

'18—W. Geddes, Associate Professor of Chemistry at the Manitoba Agricultural College, paid a visit to the O. A. C. recently.

'21—J. C. Cuthbert is now with the Quaker Oats people.

'21—"Mike" Grimes has been engaged as Professor of Bacteriology, University of Cork, Ireland. He will start in new work early in October.

'21—J. G. McPharlin, Stan. White and George Elliot attended the recent short course for Field Crop Inspectors at the College.

'22—H. C. Wilson, of wrestling fame, is in charge of a summer mission in the Peace River District, Alberta. He reports an interesting description of the "Bad Heart Settlement."

'22—G. C. Chamberlain has been awarded a bursary under the Research Council of Canada. The awards are granted each year by the Council for the purpose of developing in Canada a body of thoroughly trained scientific workers to assist in the solution of technical problems or for positions in universities. The bursary carries with it a grant of \$750.00. "Jerry's" home is in Ottawa, but he has been with the Plant Pathological Laboratory at St. Catharines.

'22—J. R. Sutherland is Dairy Superintendent for New Brunswick, with headquarters at Sussex, N. B.

'22—"Waldo" Walsh is District Sheep and Swine Promoter for Nova Scotia, with headquarters at Truro, N.S.

'23—Stanley Wood is Agricultural Representative for the Counties of Westmoreland, Albert and Kent, in the Province of New Brunswick, with headquarters at Moncton, N.B.

'23—R. C. Parent and J. C. Bennett are at the Experimental Farm, Fredericton, N.B.

'23—"Reg" Balsh is with the Forest Insects Division of the Dominion Ento-

mological Branch in the wilds of New Brunswick.

'23—H. R. Horning recently attended the short course at the College for Field Crop Inspectors.

'23—Stan. Smith, Bob Cosgrove and Eric Buckley left for the West, where they will be engaged in Potato Seed Inspection.

The following O. A. C. men received their Master Degree Course in June:

"Mike" Stillwell.....	'19
Art White.....	'16
N. James.....	'18
J. Neilson.....	'15
M. Grimes.....	'21



EDITOR'S NOTE—These jokes (?) have been accumulating for ages past around the printing office. Wishing to clear the shelves of old stock, we have dusted them up and are offering them at any price. If they have been published before (we're fairly certain they have), the laugh is on us; if not, let your cachinnatory roars reverberate through the circumambient air.

The Old, Old Tune.

In April, when the exams were every-
thing,
We sang this song, nor cared who heard
us sing:
"When this blamed term is over,
No more college life for me;

When I get my overalls on,
O! how happy I will be!
But now, with calloused hands, and
boney frame,
The words are changed, although the
tune's the same;
"When this holiday is over,
No more farming for me;
I will put my Sunday clothes on
And go to the O. A. C.

Fair Young Thing (visiting the farm)
—"Why are those bees flying around
so frantically?"
Weary Farmer—"I guess it's because
they have hives, lady."
—Froth.



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Insist on Neilson's

The most distinguished professional men bear witness, with an overwhelming authority, in favor of a course of education in which to train the mind shall be the first object, and to stock it the second.—*Gladstone.*

The best and most important part of every man's education is that which he gives himself.—*Gibbon.*

To live is not surely to breathe, it is to act; it is to make use of our organs, senses, faculties, of all those parts of ourselves which give us the feeling of existence, The man who has lived the longest is not the man who has counted most years but he who has enjoyed life most.—*Rousseau.*

We notice a certain second year associate man has received a compliment in his year book write-up on his

banjo throat, and some will still repeat in time to come:

"Oft in the stilly night,
Ere slumber's charm hath bound me,
The twang of Heggie's old banjo
Still, still it rings around me."

The Right Word

Braund—"How is Scheer?"

Joe—"He's ve'y po'ly, ve'y po'ly; he's got exclamatory rheumatism."

Braund—"You mean inflammatory; exclamatory means to yell."

Joe—"Well, then dat's what ails him. He hollers all de time."

But Next Term?

When many of us receive our exam. reports, we will readily see the truth of Ruskin's saying:

"Pleasure comes through toil and not by self-indulgence and indolence. When one gets to love work, his life is a happy one."

Some Factors in Peach Growing

(Continued from page 457)

ing wood close to the ground for easier picking, pruning and spraying.

An excess of soil fertility promotes excessive growth, which is diametrically opposed to fruit production, one being encouraged at the expense of the other. A slowing-up of growth in a too vigorously growing young tree will tend to fruitfulness. This slowing-up can best be accomplished by inter-cropping, thus depleting the soil of some of its fertility or allowing the trees to grow with little check by pruning, thus making the trees themselves establish a more moderate soil fertility. It is possible, however, that this latter method might produce too unwieldly a tree, with too much fruit far removed from the centre of the tree. In the Niagara district, many young peach orchards are set on old strawberry land and other heavily manured soils. What pruning treatment should such soils receive?

It is seen from the foregoing that the type of pruning must be studied in relation to distance of planting and fertility of the soil. The problems are interdependent and while the effect of varying degrees of pruning is known in a general way there is a large field for broadening, consolidating and mak-

ing this knowledge applicable for practical use.

With these objects in view and because of the importance of peach growing in the Niagara Peninsula, an experiment has been started at the Experimental Station, Vineland, to study methods of pruning the peach as affected by various distances of planting and varying degrees of soil fertility. The orchard consists of six acres of uniform sandy loam, including 540 trees of Elberta in 45 plots with other varieties used in the check rows. The planting distances are 18 x 18 feet, 22 x 22 feet and 26 x 26 feet. One-third of the soil is in poor fertility, one-third in a good condition and the remaining third heavily fertilized. Under each distance of planting and degree of fertility maintained the pruning practice is light, medium and heavy, with provision made for changing the type of pruning with the advancing age of the tree. This experiment has only recently been started, and while it will continue throughout the life of the trees, a few years should show indications which will be of value, especially to the practical grower, who can study the orchard at first hand.

The destruction of a forest is a direct loss to the public. A spark from a passing engine, or the dropping of a lighted match may cause the loss of timber worth millions of dollars. The public is thus deprived of lumber for building or construction purposes. It takes from seventy-five to a hundred years or more, for trees in a forest to grow to maturity.

—*Forestry Branch.*

If one listens to the faintest but constant suggestions of his own genius, which are certainly true, he sees not to what extremes or even insanity, it may lead him; yet that way, as he grows more resolute and faithful, his road lies. The faintest assured objection which one healthy man feels will at length prevail over the arguments and customs of mankind.

—*Thoreau.*

Better Equipment for Growing our Chick Crop

(Continued from page 452)

ing problems. The accompanying cut shows a portable colony house of the type recommended by the Michigan Agricultural College. This building is ten feet square, five feet high at rear and seven feet in front. It is put on skids, which makes it easily moved from place to place about the farm. Note the window and ventilator arrangement in the Cut. The sunshade is designed to act as a shade to cut down the rays of the hot summer sun and act as a storm shade to prevent north and west winds whirling in front of ventilator cooling the house down to too great an extent.

Ventilation is secured by a cotton frame, which slides up or down as weather conditions require. The windows are also arranged to drop in at the top and a rear ventilator is used in excessively hot weather. The stove is set in the middle of the floor, which is covered with sand for the first two weeks. Note the construction of air cushions constructed around the outer edge of the house to prevent the chicks crowding. These frames are hinged in order that they can be swung out of the way during the day and let down at night to prevent chicks piling up into corners and smothering.

The accompanying cut shows the arrangement of these air cushions. Note the frames can be hinged up for use in day and lowered in the evening. These advantages can readily be seen. The chicks in seeking a corner in which to huddle up are forced up on the wire frame. Free air circulation under them

prevent smothering and trampling. The roosts also serve to educate the chicks to go to roost early, thus aiding in avoiding crowding. The frame is hinged at the door to permit entering readily. Note the arrangement of the door in the east end away from the cold north and west winds. The runway is also in the southeast corner, thus preventing drafts on the chicks or on the regulating device of the stove.

After the chicks are six to eight weeks of age and learning to roost the stove can be removed, roosts provided and the colony house removed to a convenient place. An orchard makes an ideal range for growing stock. An alfalfa field or corn field is also excellent.

The colony house system is fast growing in popularity as a part of the farm equipment. A house of this type can be constructed for approximately \$60.00, exclusive of labor. It will accommodate up to four hundred chicks. This system of raising chicks permits an even flock of earlier hatched pullets at a greatly reduced labor cost over the old system. It is a safe and simple method which any one can use. The cost of operation is low when compared with the old laborious, tedious method of using broody hens. This house can be modified slightly in winter and used as a breeding pen or for housing cockerels or capons. It is the adaptability of its type that makes it so popular as a part of the farm equipment and a necessity on a commercial poultry farm.

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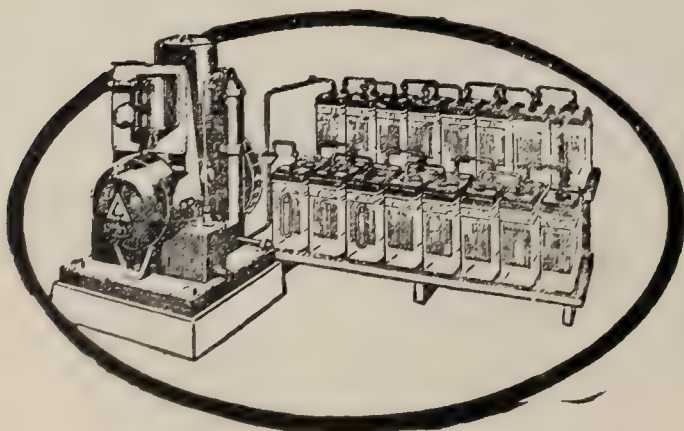


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Universities Old and New.

The London Nation recently contained an article praising the older method of university education, "the classic system of Oxford and Cambridge, with its emphasis upon residence and the tutor." The modern system is the lecture at a college, where the student merely takes notes. In some cases attendance is dispensed with. The student has in large measure ceased to absorb the atmosphere of learning. "The corporate fellowship of intellectual adventure" is lost. Under the tutorial system the student has a guide and a friend. "He is free to read, free to discuss, free to decide that certain lectures are not worth while; and all this in a background of critical irony which is morally cleansing as well as intellectually stimulating." The lecturer, on the other hand, may merely repeat what is better stated in textbooks.

The picture of the older system is charming. The difficulty is that it is expensive because of the smallness of the group that can be gathered under a tutor, and the necessity of residence. Letters to the Nation on the other side pointed out that the new system had opened the advantages of higher education to a far larger body of students. Is there any way by which "atmosphere" can be provided without undue expense?—Toronto "Globe."

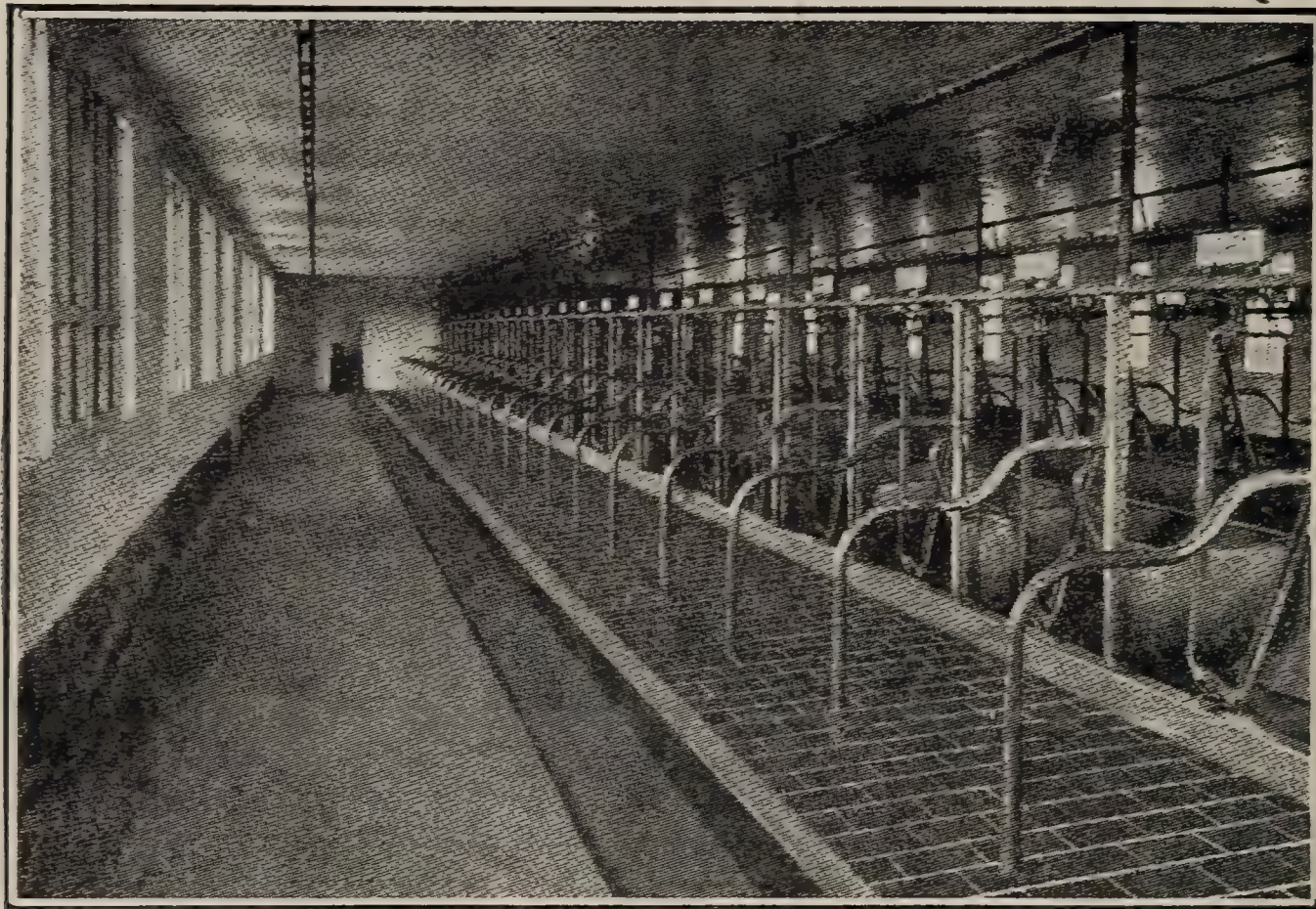
Pressing Thought

Prof.—"You should think of the future."

Youth—"I can't. It's my girl's birthday and I have to think of the present."—Parrakeet.

The true epic of our times is not "Arms and the Man" but "Tools and the Man." An infinitely wider kind of epic.—*Carlyle*.

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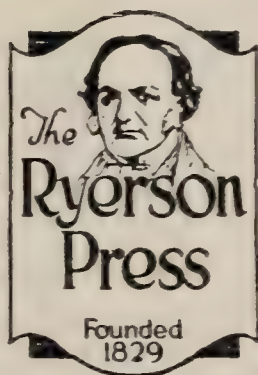
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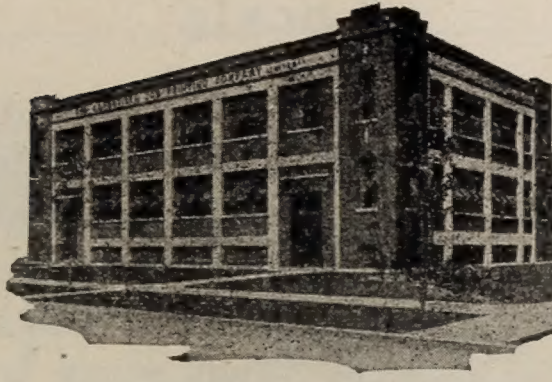
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Locals

"Say, there's a football player out here wants his picture taken."

"Full face?"

"No, half back."

—Pelican.

Benny: "Why did you let that young officer kiss you?"

Jenny: "Well, it is against the law to resist an officer."

—Burr.

Mrs. Coen (in swimming and standing in water up to her neck): "My goodness, Izy, where's the baby?"

Mr. Coen: "He's perfectly all right, I got him by the hand."

—Burr.

There Are Smiles Etc.

She smiled,
And I smiled back.
I met another—
She smiled,
I smiled, too.
(So would you.)
They all smiled—
I thought it queer,
I began to fear.
(So would you.)
And then I found
My sock was down
Over my shoe—
And then I knew.
(So would you.)

—Pelican.

Referring To?

Prof. Graham—You have often noticed that when men get older they get wrinkles around their eyes. It's the same with old hens.

Easton—Lights are off again.

Pat, '25—Hang! This was the first night I had for studying.

There was a young man named McAde,
Who considered himself quite a blade.

Now painting towns red

Was to him drink and bread,

For he was a painter by trade.

I

Was on the street

The other day

And I saw

A girl and

She saw me, and

She dropped her purse.

I hurried after,

But I fooled her—

I kept the purse.

Undue Familiarity

—Cop (angrily to fair motorist)—

"The next time ye don't stop at my signal, I'll pinch ye."

Fair Motorist (coloring)—"Sir! How dare you!"—Judge.

One: "I hear they've called off the circus for this afternoon."

Two: "You don't say! Why was that?"

One: "The cook left the coffee pot outside the tent and the elephant swallowed the grounds."

Vital

Bill: "Why weren't you at that physiology class? You missed the lecture on appendicitis?"

Dave: "Oh, I'm fed up with these organ recitals."

There was a young man hailed from
Amazon,

Who each night put the gowns of his
gramazon;

He explained to the boys,

That his avoirdupois

Was such he could not get pajamazon.



First on Market— First Home Again

IT is not necessary for the man with a Ford Truck to start at midnight to get a good place on the market. Market your products with a Ford and be the first on the market.

Get the choice locations—get higher prices from early buyers—sell out and be ready to go home before the other fellow gets unhitched and his wagon uncovered.

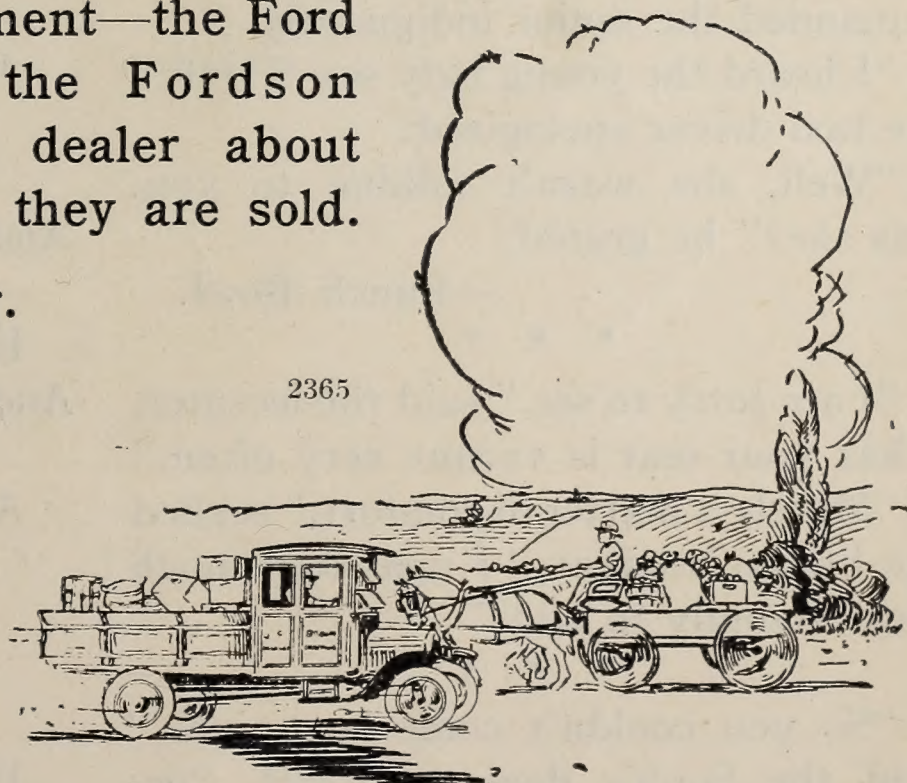
Farm with Ford equipment—the Ford Car, the Ford Truck, the Fordson Tractor. Ask the Ford dealer about the easy terms on which they are sold.

See your Ford Dealer.

2365

Ford

THE FORD MOTOR COMPANY OF CANADA
LIMITED
FORD, ONTARIO



Locals

He (after standing an hour on the street corner waiting for his wife):
 "What do you mean by making me stand here in the cold like an old fool?"

She: "How can I help how you stand."

—Flamingo.

* * *

The Nobel Booby Prize of 1921 is awarded to the garageman on the Saint Charles Road who flaunts the sign:
 Automobile Repairing & Ford Fixing.

—Dirge

* * *

Census Taker: "Have you any brothers?"

Little Boy: "One."

Census Taker: "Does he live here?"

Little Boy: "Naw, he goes to college."

Census Taker: "Any sisters?"

Little Boy: "One."

Census Taker: "Does she work?"

Little Boy: "Naw, she don't do nothin' neither."

—Pitt Panther.

* * *

Suddenly the car stopped in a lonely spot.

"Well, what are you stopping for?" demanded the senior indignantly.

"I heard the young lady say STOP," the taxi driver apologized.

"Well, she wasn't talking to you, was she?" he grated.

—Punch Bowl.

* * *

"I am sorry to see," said the lecturer, "that your seat is vacant very often."

"Merely a matter of comfort," replied the honest student, "I can sleep much more soundly in bed."

* * *

"So you couldn't come last night," said the Soph's downtown girl, "because you had to sit up with a sick friend?"

"Yes."

"What made him feel so sick? Was he a heavy loser?"

* * *

Equanics

(Terrible result of a course in Veterinary Anatomy, followed by a series of lectures on Mechanics.)

I leaped into the saddle and I switched the engine on;

The armature was pricking up its ears;

I heard a pastern missing and I knew a plug had gone,

And there were signs of glanders in the gears.

I saw that tracheotomy had spoiled the bus's throat;

The girths around the cylinders were thin;

And one (the off-hind) fetlock had a puncture in its float,

And that had done the carburetor in.

I thought I heard a knocking as I trotted through the town,

I knew that it was nothing very much—

Just a brace of sooted withers, so I quickly took them down

And put another snaffle on the clutch.

And when I reached the garage they informed me that the roan

Had cast a differential on the way;

And I must get a surcingle and fix it up alone—

And then they brought my tea up on a tray.

—Punch.

* * *

Science Note

He—"Does the moon affect the tide?"

She—"No, only the untied."—Michigan Gargoyle.